# THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*—

. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors.

SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 24, 1839.

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Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly nserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, nd 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial dvertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than he above prices. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent from he regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, must have the umber of times marked on them, or they will be inser-ed till forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be ost paid, or they will not be attended to.



## Salisbury Hotel.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING recently purchased the above Hotel from *Thomas A. Hague, Esq.*, (formerly owned by W. Slaughter,) informs the Public that he intends carry-g it on through his superintendent, Col. *Edward arbrough*, in a style that shall not be surpassed by establishment of a similar character, in all "*Old* ," or in any other Southern State.

Gentlemen who are fond of *good Fare, fine Liquors, Beds*, and Stables *well supplied* with grain and ender of all kinds, conducted by a *superior Host-*, are respectfully solicited to call, both by the Pro-tor and Superintendent, as each is determined that gentleman or lady shall leave the House dissatisfied.

WM. D. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

April 24th, 1839. tf

A CARD.

OL. YARBROUGH is *truly* anxious to see his *friends* and former *customers* at the above Hotel, pledges himself to spare no pains to render their ion, during their stay, pleasant and comfortable.

The Raleigh Register, the North Carolina Stan-d, the Fayetteville Observer, will please give the advertisement four insertions, and forward their to this office.

## New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

RE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs. of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Cognac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st, 1839. 29:1y

## Notice.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional ser-s to its citizens, and those of the surrounding coun-. His office is at Col. Long's Hotel, where he may nd at all times except when absent on professional

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

## Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in nd and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

s peculiarly adapted to *farming*. It has on it a an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And inde-pendent of these advantages, the prospect for , is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

already been opened, and some very *rich ore* ex-ted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine*, is situated a few red yards south of it; and according to the direc-n of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a re minute description, will call on Rigdon Wads-rth, in Lexington, who will give the desired infor-tion; or any person wishing to contract for the same, ll call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter the Subscriber, Trustee Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

## SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

*Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window* and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones*, are executed in very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—he will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accom-modating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

## Notice.

THE Subscribers have just received at their Store in Milledgeville, N. C., a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Bonnets, Hardware, Glass, Crockery, and Tin Ware,

all of which will be sold low for cash, or undersigned time.

BURRAGE & LOWLAN.

Milledgeville, Montgomery County, April 11, 1839. 47


## Miscellaneous.

*From the Knickerbocker.*

### THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.

[BY ONE WHO SAW IT.

In the year 1808, I enjoyed the never-to-be-forgotten gratification of a paddle up the Hudson, on board the first steam boat that moved on the waters of any river, with passengers. Among the voyagers, was a man I had known for some years previous, by the name of Jabez Doolittle. He was an industrious and ingenious worker in sheet iron, tin and wire; but his great success lay in wire-work, especially in making 'rat-traps;' and for this, his last and best invention in that line, he had just secured a patent; and with a specimen of his work, he was then on a journey through the State of New York, for the purpose of disposing of what he called "County rights," or, in other words, to sell the privilege of catching rats, according to his patent trap. It was a very curious trap, as simple as it was ingenious; as most ingenious things are after they are invented. It was an oblong wire box, divided into two compartments; a rat entered one, where the bait was hung, which he no sooner touched, than the door at which he entered fell. His only apparent escape was by a funnel-shaped hole into another apartment, in passing which, he moved another wire, which instantly re-set the trap; and thus rat after rat was furnished the means of "following in the foot-steps of his illustrious predecessor," until the trap was full.—Thus it was not simply a trap to catch a rat, but a trap by which rats trapped *rats, ad infinitum*.

This trap, at the time to which I allude, absolutely divided the attention of the passengers; and for my part, it interested me quite as much as did the steam-engine; because, perhaps, I could more easily comprehend its mystery. To me, the steam-engine was Greek, the trap was plain English.—Not so, however, to Jabez Doolittle. I found him studying the engine with great avidity and perseverence, insomuch that the engineer evidently became alarmed, and declined answering any more questions.

"Why, you needn't snap off so tarnal short," said Jabez; "a body would think you hadn't got a patent for your machine. If I can't moddle with you on the water, as nigh as I can calculate, I'll be up to you on land, one of these days."

These ominous words fell on my ear, as I saw Jabez issue from the engine room, followed by the engineer, who seemed evidently to have got his steam up.

"Well," said I, "Jabez, what do you think of this mighty machine?" "Why," he replied, "if that critter hadn't got riled up so soon, a body could tell more about it, but I reckon I've got a leetle notion on't;" and then taking me aside, and looking carefully around, lest some one should overhear him, he then and there assured me in confidence, in profound secrecy, that if he didn't make a waggon go by steam before he was two years older, then he'd give up invention. I at first ridiculed the idea; but when I thought of that rat trap, and saw before me a man with sharp twinkling grey eyes, a pointed nose, and every line of his visage a channel of investigation and invention, I could not resist the conclusion that if he ever did attempt to meddle with hot water, we would hear more of it.

Time went on. Steamboats multiplied; but none dreamed, or if they did, they never told their dreams, of a steam-wagon; for even the name of "locomotive" was then as unknown as "loco-foco." When about a year after the declaration of the last war with England, (and may it be the last!) I got a letter from Jabez, marked "private," telling me that he wanted to see me most desperately, and that I must make him a visit at his place nigh Wallingford. On reaching his residence, imagine my surprise when he told me he believed he "had got the notion."

"Notion—what notion?" I inquired.

"Why," says he, "that steam-wagon I tell'd you about a spell ago; but it has pretty nigh starved me out;" and sure enough, he did look as if he had been on the anxious seat, as he used to say when things puzzled him.

"I have used up," said he, "plaguey nigh all the sheet-iron, and old stove pipes, and mill-wheels, and trunnel heads in these parts, but I've succeeded; and for fear that some of these cute folks about here may have got a peep through the key-hole, and will trouble me when I come to get a patent, I've sent for you to be a witness; for you was the first and only man I ever hinted the notion to; in fact," continued he, "I think the most curious part of this invention is, that as yet I don't know any one about here who has been able to guess what I'm about. They all know it is an invention of some kind, for that's my business, you know; but some say it is a thrashing machine, some say a distillery; and of late, they begin to think it a shingle-splitter; but they'll sing another tune when they see it spinning along past the stage-coaches," added he, with a knowing chuckle, "won't they?"

This brought us to the door of an old clap-boarded, dingy, long, one story building, with a window or two in the roof, the knot-holes and cracks all carefully stuffed with old rags, and over the door he was unlocking, was written in bold letters, *No Admittance*." This was his "sanctum sanctorum." There it stood, occupying the center of all previous conceptions, rat traps, churns, apple-parers, pill rollers, cooking-stoves, and shingle splitters, which hung or stood around it; or as my Lord Byron says, with reference to a more ancient but not more important invention:

"Where each conception was a heavenly guest,
A ray of immortality stood
Star-like around, until they gathered to a God."

And there it stood, "the concentrated focus" of all previous inventive genius, "THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE."

An unpainted, unpolished, unadorned, oven-shaped mass, of double-rivetted sheet iron, with chimney, and pipes, and trunnel heads, and screws, and valves, all firmly braced on four firmly-made travelling wheels.

"It's a curious looking critter to look at," says Jabez, "but you'll like it better, when you see it in motion."

He was by this time igniting a quantity of charcoal, which he had stuffed under the boiler. "I filled the biler," says he, "arter I stopped working yesterday, and it han't leaked a drop since. It will bile up: the coal is first rate."

Sure enough, the boiler soon gave evidence of "troubled water," when by pushing one side, and pulling another, the whole machine, cranks and piston, was in motion.

"It works slick, don't it?" said Jabez.

"But," I replied "it don't move."

"You mean," said he, "the travelling wheels don't move, well I don't mean they shall, till I get my patent. You see," he added, crouching down that trunnel head, "there—that small cog wheel? Well that's out of gear just yet; when I turn *that* into gear, by this crank, it fits, you see on the main travelling wheel, and then the hull scrape will move, as nigh as I calculate, a leetle slower than chain lightnin, and a darn'd leetle too! But it won't do to give it a try, afore I git the patent. There is only one thing yet," he continued, "that I han't contrived—but that is a simple matter—and that is, the shortest mode of stoppin' on her. My first notion is, to see how fast I can make her work, without smashing all to bits, and that's done by screwing down this upper valve; and I'll show you—"

And with that he clambered up on top, with a turning screw in one hand, and a horn of soap-fat in the other, and commenced screwing down the valves, and oiling the piston-rod and crank-joints; and the motion of the mysterious mass increased, and all seemed a buz. "Its nigh perfection, aint it."

I stood amazed in contemplating the object before me, which I confess I could not fully understand: and hence with the greater readiness, permitted my mind to bear off to other matters more comprehensible; to the future, which is always more clear than the present, under similar circumstances. I heeded not for the very best reason in the world, because I understood not, the complicated description that Jabez was giving of his still more complicated invention. All I know was, that here was a machine on four good sturdy well-braced wheels, and it only required a recorded patent, to authorize that small connecting cog wheel or trunnel-head to be thrown "into gear," when it would move off without oats, hay, or horse-shoes and distance the mail coaches.—As I was surrounded with notions, it was not extraordinary that one should take full possession of me. It dawned upon me, when I saw the machine first put into motion, and was now full orbed above the horizon of my desire; it was to see the first locomotive move off. The temptation was irresistible. "And who knows," thought I, "but some prying scamp may have been peeping through the key-hole, while Jabez was at work, and catching the idea, may be now at work at some clumsy imitation?—and if he does not succeed in turning the first track, may at least divide the honors with my friend?"

"Jabez," said I, elevating my voice above the buzzing noise of the machine, "there is only one thing wanting."

"What is that? said he, eagerly.

"Immortality," said I; "and you shall have it, patent or no, twisting the connecting trunnel-head into the travelling wheels, and in an instant away went the machine, with Jabez on the top of it, with a whiz and rapidity of a flushed partridge. The side of the old building presented the resistance of wet paper. One crash, and the "first locomotive" was ushered into this breathing world. I hurried to the opening, and had just time to clamber to the top of a fence to catch the last glimpse of my fast departing friend. True to his purpose, I saw him alternately screwing down the valves, and oiling the piston-rod and crank-joints; evidently determined that, although he had started off a little unexpectedly, he would redeem the pledge he had given, which was, that when it did go, "it would go a leetle slower than a streak of chain lightnin,' and a darn'd leetle too!"

"Like a cloud in the dim distance fleeting,
Like an arrow," he flew away!

But a moment and he was here; in a moment he was there; and now where is he?—or rather, where is he not? But that, for the present, is "neither here nor there."

My task is done. All I now ask, is, that although some doubt and mystery hang over the first invention of a steamboat—in which doubt, however, I for one do not participate—none whatever may exist in regard to the origin of the locomotive branch of the great steam family; and that in all future time, this fragment of authentic history may enable the latest posterity to retrace by "back track" and "turn out" through the long rail-road line of illustrious ancestors the first projector and contriver of "The First Locomotive," their immortal progenitor, "Jabez Doolittle, Esq., nigh Wallingford, Connecticut."

### COURTSHIP ON THE BATTERY.

We have often heard of love-makings on that pleasant promenading round the battery, when the grass and trees are green, and the birds discourse sweet music to the ear. But the following authentic story of the wooing and the winning and becoming the lawful possessor of a young guileless heart, carries, in its details, more matter of interest than any love affair that has recently come to our knowledge, and we will now give it to our readers as briefly as we can.

Sometime during the last Summer, a French gentleman, a member of a wealthy mercantile firm in New Orleans, came on hither to spend a few months in rest and recreation, until the subsidence of the heat, and mayhap diseases of his city of residence, should induce him to return to his home. As almost all other strangers do, he often strayed from his place of sojourn, at the Carlton house, to spend a pleasant hour in promenade on the battery, to inhale the pure breezes that came in whispering coolness from the ocean, and gaze upon the galaxy of beauty that tripped so fairy-like along the gravel walks of that arboriferous retreat. There, as the afternoon shadows were lengthening, also came a beautiful girl of nineteen, named Mary ———, a domestic in the family of Mr. ———, a wealthy merchant of the neighborhood, whose lovely children she had charge of, and which she every day conducted to the battery, for air, exercise and indulgence in their innocent gambols. In the discharge of this duty one day, Mary was met by the French gentleman from New Orleans.

He was attracted by her beauty—her perfect neatness of appearance—her artless innocence—and her devotion to the wants and comfort of the young children committed to her care. Soon he made bold to engage her in conversation of the chaste kind, and as he conversed, from day to day, became insensibly deeply enamored with the lovely Mary ———, and resolved, if possible, to make her his bride.

He learnt from her lips that she was of Irish parentage, was an orphan, with little, if any education, and was dependent alone for support upon the wages she received from the merchant, in whose house she was employed as a domestic. After repeated interviews, he made known his passion and offered Mary his hand, telling her if she would marry him, that she should become mistress of his splendid house in New Orleans. The innocent, unsuspecting girl was alarmed at these proposals—could not believe that they were sincerely made, and hesitated to yield her consent. The French gentleman, however, pressed his suit with apparent success; and gave Mary to the 15th October to make up her final determination and prepare herself for the coming nuptials. She reflected much on the subject, and at the appointed time was still undetermined.

Her lover then gave her until the first of November to decide, and told her then to meet him, and they would go and be united. And, in obedience to his instructions, on that day she told a young lady, a seamstress in the house, that she was going to a party that evening, and she was dressed in her best apparel, and set out to the party—that party being her lover. He met her, procured a carriage, and they together went to the bishop of this diocese, and were joined in wedlock according to the rites of the Episcopal church—the divine giving her a certificate of her marriage.

They were then driven to the Carlton house, where the lovely Mary was ushered in as the merchant's bride, and where they spent the night. In the morning, at the New York merchant's house, the question was repeatedly asked, where is our Mary?—a question which no one there could answer. Soon, however, an order was sent to the merchant's house for Mary's trunk of clothing, but the prudent merchant refused to deliver them up unless she came herself. She accordingly came, with evident confusion on her countenance, and when asked what was the matter, she replied—"*I believe* I am married, and here is the paper the minister gave me,"—pulling out the certificate—which the merchant immediately recognised to be genuine, and much to his surprise, he also discovered that Mary's husband was a wealthy merchant of New Orleans whom he knew, and with whom he had large mercantile transactions.

After the usual bestowment of wishes of happiness, and the interchange of affectionate adieus, Mary and her wealthy husband set out for New Orleans, and arrived there after a short and pleasant passage. There she was ushered into a large house elegantly furnished, as mistress, and there she enjoyed all the comforts and abundance that this life can afford. Her husband doated upon her, and immediately employed a number of teachers to instruct her in music, and all the several branches of useful and ornamental learning; and by letters received in this city from New Orleans a few days since, we are informed that Mary was in the enjoyment of good health and spirits, and one of the happiest of the happy. Such is the true history of a romantic courtship on the battery, which has resulted as auspiciously as they could wish.—*New York Times.*

### THE ADVANTAGE OF ADVERTISING.

If the Art of Printing had never been invented, and some schemer should now for the first time give out that he had discovered a method by which a manufacturer or mechanic could disseminate to almost every body within a circuit of twenty or thirty miles a knowledge of the character, variety, extent and prices of his wares or products, there would be an universal rush of the whole business world to secure, every man for himself, the advantage of this beneficent discovery. Few would be satisfied to forego its advantages; few would deem the expenditure of twenty or thirty dollars any obstacle to their improvement of the new facility to trade and industry thus created. The inventor would be wisely regarded as a public benefactor.

The blessings that are most familiar and abundantly bestowed are but half appreciated by mankind. Every one knows abstractly the necessity and inestimable value of air, water, light, &c., yet, if it were so ordered that there would be no light next year, but for those who subscribed and agreed to pay for it in advance, there can be no doubt that thousands would let slip the opportunity of subscribing without improving it. So in other matters—especially in regard to *advertising*. Every man of intelligence perceives the great advantages offered to the trade of a city or village by the publication of a journal, through which a merchant, for the trifling cost of two or three dollars, can impart to the entire vicinity a knowledge of the fact that he has received a new assortment of goods, or a new article in general request—a mechanic can announce his establishment, and explain the manner in which he proposes to carry it on—a manufacturer can show cause why his products should be preferred, and the rates at which he proposes to afford them, &c. Did no such advantage exist, every one would deplore their absence; and yet, where they are afforded, they are too often to a great extent, neglected.

This should not be. It is injurious to the business of a town, to have its advantages for advertising but scantily improved. In the first place an indifferent person will be almost certain to trade where he sees the goods he requires advertised, in preference to any other. He knows he will find them there—he is not certain of finding them elsewhere. He knows, moreover, that the merchant or tradesman who advertises is generally more enterprising than others, more anxious to accommodate, has a better assortment, and will sell on more favorable terms. The fact of his advertising is an invitation to strangers to come and deal with him, with an implied promise that they shall be well treated. This is felt to be true by thousands who are scarce conscious why they give the preference. Of two merchants who stand on equal ground in other respects, the one who advertises liberally will sell much more than his neighbor who neglects it, and the difference will ten times pay the cost of the advertisements.

Advertising is essential to the character which a town bears abroad. It is the most obvious criterion which is afforded to strangers. If the comparative trade of the two places is called in question, an appeal to the advertising columns of their respective newspapers is the most ready method of deciding the point. Few will believe, unless on very strong testimony, that much trade can exist at a place where but feeble efforts are made to secure it.

We might extend these remarks to any length; but the reader's own reflections will carry out the argument. He who is engaged in business, and neglects the advantages of advertising, is wilfully blind to his own interests, and wofully deficient in public spirit.

### ALMANAC OF CHARACTER.

*January.*—Whoever is born in this month will be laborious, and a lover of good wine, but very subject to infidelity; but he will be complaisant, and withal a good singer. The lady born in this month will be a pretty prudent house-wife, rather melancholy; but yet good tempered.

*February.*—The man born in this month will love money much, but the ladies most; he will be stingy at home, but a prodigal abroad. The lady will be a humane and affectionate wife, and tender mother.

*March.*—The man born in this month will be rather handsome; he will die poor. The lady will be a jealous, passionate chatter-box.

*April.*—The man who has the misfortune to be born in this month will be subject to maladies; he will travel to advantage, and love ladies to his advantage, for he will marry a rich heiress, and will make———what, no doubt, all understand.—The lady of this month will be tall and stout, with agreeable wit, and great talk.

*May.*—The man born in this month will be handsome and amiable; he will make his wife happy. The lady will be equally blessed in every respect.

*June.*—The man born in this month will be of small statue, passionately fond of women and children, but not be loved in return. The lady will be a giddy personage, fond of coffee, she will marry at the age of twenty one, and be a fool at forty five.

*July.*—The man will be fat, he will suffer death for the wicked woman he loves. The female of this month will be passably handsome, with a sharp nose, but fine bust. She will be of rather sulky temper.

*August.*—The man will be ambitious and courageous; he will have several maladies and two wives. The lady will be amiable and twice married, but her second husband will cause her to regret the first.

*September.*—He who is born in this month will be strong, wise, and prudent, but too easy with his wife, who will give him great uneasiness. The lady round face, a fair haired, witty, discreet, amiable and loved by her friends.

*October.*—The man of this month will have a florid complexion; he will promise to do one thing and do another, and remain poor. The lady will be pretty, a little too fond of talking. She will have two husbands who will die of grief.

*November.*—The man born in this month will have a fine face, and be a gay deceiver. The lady of this month will be large, and liberal, and full of novelty.

*December.*—The man born in this month will be a good sort of person, though passionate. He will devote himself to the army; and be betrayed by his wife. The lady will be amiable and handsome, with a good voice and well proportioned body; she will be twice married, remain poor, and continue honest.

## Agricultural.

*From the Genesee Farmer.*

*Cooking Potatoes.*—An article of food so valuable and in such extensive use as the potatoe, demands more attention in preparing it for the table, than is usually bestowed upon it. The wretched manner in which potatoes are frequently boiled, shows that the art is very imperfectly understood, the best method is as follows:—Fill the boiler with water, add a spoonful of salt, and when the water is boiling, put in the potatoes and cover them; let them boil about half an hour, then remove the boiler, and pour off completely the water, after which, let them heat about ten minutes, when they will be done. Some prefer cooking them with the skins upon them, while others decidedly prefer parting them first, alleging that the skin imparts to them a strong taste. Steaming them dry after the water is poured off, reduces them to a fine mealy condition, which most people so much esteem. Some would not boil them nearly so long as above stated. J. J. T.

*From the Farmers' Register.*

### MANURING WITH ROTTEN LOGS AND BRUSH.

Upon the testimony of some of the most respectable and veritable gentlemen of Halifax County, Virginia, I shall proceed to give you an account of the remarkable effects of a new and rare manure, as exhibited by an experiment in that county, a few years since. The manure above alluded to, is only rare as to the manner of its application, for in old Virginia it very much aboundeth. The experiment was as follows: A gentleman cut down the pine growth which had covered a piece of land, exhausted and turned out of cultivation by his father or grand-father. As is usual, he suffered the logs and brush to lie upon the land the first summer. In the fall and winter succeeding, he commenced his preparations for a crop of corn, by turning two strokes with a large two horse plough in the furrow, one turning to the right, and one to the left. The trench thus made, was filled with the logs and brush of the pine trees next convenient to it, which cleared a place for the second furrow; and so on, until this log and brush material was all consumed. With this preparation he passed over half the land. The balance was simply flushed with the same two horse plough, and well manured from the stable and farm pen. The crop grown on the beds, manured in the hill with

pine logs and knots, was not only the best corn of the two, but was unusually rich in its growth, and heavy in its production. The owners of the corn was induced from its remarkably luxuriant appearance, to pull up one of the stalks during the growing of the crop, to see how it was that such vigor was imparted to it; he found that the countless number of little thread-like roots, which mainly contribute to the supply of the vegetable, to have perforated the water-soaked and partly decayed trunks and limbs of the pine trees, buried below.

Here, Mr. Editor, is a fountain of manure, which, in its general diffusion through our State, and in its practical good effects, as demonstrated above, bids fair to rival the boasted marl-beds of lower Virginia; and that which has been regarded as indication of poverty and decay in our lands, may be made the instrument of their restoration and recovery.

Your obedient servant,
T. CARRINGTON.

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*Fruit Trees.*—The new method of raising fruit trees by planting the scions, is a great desideratum in the art of obtaining good fruit. It has many advantages over grafting, because it is more expeditious, and requires no stock or tree. They may be planted where they are required to stand, and the labor for one day will be sufficient to plant out enough for a large orchard after the scions are obtained. This method of preparing the plant is as follows:

Take the scions as for grafting, and at any time after the 1st of February, and until the buds begin to grow considerably, and dip each end of the shoot in melted pitch, wax or tallow, and bury in the ground, the buds uppermost, while the body lies in a horizontal position, and at the depth of two or three inches. We are informed that trees obtained in this way will bear in three or four years from the planting. We have no doubt of the practicability of this method of raising fruit. A gentleman in this vicinity the last season, planted a few scions of different kinds of pears, which appear to flourish. The composition he used was melted shoemaker's wax.—*N. Y. Cultivator.*

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*From the Farmers' Register.*

MODES OF KEEPING SWEET POTATOES.

There are two methods used for putting away sweet potatoes. One plan is to build a small house of brick, sunk one or two feet in the ground. The size of the house to be in proportion to the wants of the farmer; they are generally 7 or 8 feet square, with a small door opening to the south, and a brick left out in the north end, to be stopped or opened as it may be necessary to give them air. When the potatoes are put into this house, some clean dry pine leaves are put over them, as well as under them.

The other plan, which is much the most common, is to put them up in hills out of doors, as follows: A bed of pine-leaves is laid down on the ground about a foot deep, the potatoes are then placed upon it in a pile of a conical form; a covering of dry pine leaves is then put all over them, a foot thick, and then dry earth thrown over the whole, about 6 or 8 inches thick and carefully patted down with a spade. Some leave an aperture at the top, and insert an oblong box, 4 inches square, down to the potatoes, and lay a piece of plank over the outer orifice, which is to be removed in warm days to admit air, as it is considered that much heat is injurious. If these hills be not made with much care, the frost will reach the potatoes and destroy them. To prevent this, I have, for several years, put up my potatoes in such a hill as I have described, made in my cellar instead of the open air; and so far have never failed to keep them, as it is impossible for them to freeze. A heavy rain has lately fallen, and some water got into my cellar, and I fear it may injure them.

PETER DE QUIR.

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QUANTITIES OF MANURE.

"*A Subscriber and a Young Farmer*" has inquired of us what quantity of manure should be put on an acre of land in corn. To this inquiry we reply:

1st. If the manure be stable or barn-yard manure, in an undecomposed state, 20 double horse cart-loads, of 25 bushels capacity, will be ample to produce a *good crop*, if spread broadcast; that 10 such loads will be sufficient for a tolerable crop.

2d. That if he intends to manure in the hill half a shovel full to each will be sufficient, and as the ordinary long handle shovels of the stores hold half a gallon, this will give to an acre of corn planted 4 feet each way, about 85 gallons, or a little better than 3 1-7 loads of manure; but as it is impossible to dole out precise half shovelfulls, we should think five loads about the right quantity per acre.

3d. If ashes is the manure to be used, and it is intended to be applied broadcast 100 bushels to the acre is enough: if used on the hill ten bushels to the acre will be sufficient.

4th. If plaster and ashes are used on the hill, 1 bushel of the former and 5 of the latter will be sufficient. But whether the ground be manured with barn-yard or stable manure, decomposed or undecomposed, the crop of corn will be greatly improved by the use of a *small* portion of plaster and ashes on the hill just as the corn comes up; even a gill to each hill will make a difference of two or three barrels to the acre in good ground.

5th. If barn-yard or stable manure be not attainable, a compound formed of marsh mud, road scrapings, and lime, will be found a good substitute.

6th. For root culture, 20 double horse cart loads to the acre is about the proper medium quantity.

7th. In conclusion, we would remark, that no matter how much manure our correspondent may apply, he may rest assured of this—that unless he keeps down the weeds and grass, and has the ground frequently stirred and kept open for the action of the sun, air, dew and rain, he will make but an indifferent crop of corn. As *vigilance* is the price of liberty, so is *cleanliness* that of a good crop of corn.

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*Cure for the Bots in Horses.*—To make the bot or grub let go its hold, give the horse a quart of molasses or dissolved sugar, with a quart of sweet milk—in thirty minutes you will find the horse at ease; then pulverize the eighth of a pound of alum—dissolve in a quart of warm water, and drench your horse—after two hours or less, give the horse one pound of salts, and you will find the bots in the dung. I have never failed, I think this is after all the speculations and cures I have seen, the only thing that will to a certainty remove the bots.

The molasses and sweet milk will cause the bot to let go and prey upon the sweetening; the alum contracts him, and the salt passes him off.

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*Great Speed.*—The Steamer *John W. Richmond*, made the run from New York to Providence, on Thursday, in 11 hours and 45 minutes, the shortest passage ever made. The distance from New York to Providence, according to Mitchel, is 188 miles.

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## ADDRESS

Of Col. D. M. Barrisher, delivered at the celebration of the anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, in Concord, N. C., May 20th, 1829.

Friends and Fellow-Citizens: I am much gratified with the presence of so *very large* and *respectable* an assembly on this occasion. For, though reluctant to become the organ of the Committee in addressing you to-day, for reasons assigned to them and not necessary to be repeated; yet, as we have resolved to mark this day by an act of public celebration; and as it is the first attempt at this place to do public justice to the memory of the actors in a memorable event in our history: it must be highly gratifying to every citizen of our County, and every friend to the reputation of our State, to know that our people are willing and anxious to do all in their power to render the occasion worthy of the deed it is intended to commemorate.

Fellow Citizens: The close of the 18th century was remarkable in the history of the world, both for the magnitude of the events by which it was distinguished, and the results which followed them, on the destiny of mankind. To America, especially, it was marked by transactions of the highest moment. The last quarter of that century witnessed our emancipation from the thraldom of Colonial vassalage. It saw a people without means—but with a firm reliance on God, and the justice of their cause—enter the lists, and contend, against the most fearful odds, with the then most formidable monarchy on earth. It saw that people surmount every obstacle, and come out from the contest triumphantly victorious. It saw that people occupy a new and untried position on the great theatre of human action; and establish for themselves a system of self-government, by which they have practically vindicated the inalienable rights of man—acknowledging no responsibility but to their Creator, and the government of their own choice: a system, which has become the wonder and admiration of mankind; which has shed happiness and renown on the nation it protects, and by whom it is maintained.

We are all familiar, my friends, with the history of our Revolutionary struggle, and the important results it has produced, and as a grateful people, we ever recur, with a just pride and satisfaction, to the part which was borne by our common country in that ever-memorable controversy. We dwell with patriotic interest, on every incident, whatever may have been its bearings on the glorious end, so ardently wished for, the establishment and security, on a firm and permanent basis, of our freedom and Independence.

In the history of that period, we find the event which we have this day met to celebrate; and although it may not have engrossed so much of the attention of our countrymen, or filled, in the eye of the world, so large a space as that other great deed, by which our whole country proclaimed its Independence; yet, to *us* here assembled—to the citizens of the County of *Cabarrus* and *Mecklenburg*—and to the people of the State of *North Carolina*, it possesses a high and peculiar interest, and deserves to be remembered, with the liveliest gratitude, by us and our descendants, to the latest posterity.

When the British, deluded by false and mischievous counsels, arrogated the power of taxing America without her consent, the latter instantly resisted the assumption,—not so much on account of any immediate detriment to her interest, as on *principle*—on the great Saxon principle of "*no taxation without representation,*"—*no imposition of burdens without the consent of those who are compelled to pay them.* A great fundamental principle which had been recognized and sustained by the example of Britain herself, and which would have involved, in its destruction, the entire overthrow of the liberties of the Colonies, and the subjugation of America. Resistance to this unauthorized claim became the general spirit of the country: every part was more or less under its influence and determined to sacrifice all in defence of their invaded rights and privileges. As might readily have been foreseen, this contest soon resulted in the employment of the last argument of kings—the *argument of the sword.* "The appeal was the choice of the King; and the continent accepted the challenge."

Before this crisis, however, had arrived, *light* and *knowledge* on the nature of our rights, and the principles of human liberty were diffused among our people; and the moment of conflict found an intelligent and fearless yeomanry prepared, at all hazards, to meet it, and abide the fate of arms.—Meetings, in every section of the country, had been held, where discussions were freely and fully entertained on the usurpations of the mother country and the means of organized resistance to her tyrannical claims. The fires of patriotism spread over the land; and when the Congress of '76 declared one entire political separation from Great Britain, it but *re-echoed the ardent wish of all America*, it *touched* a chord that vibrated in every true American heart, and exploded a magazine of feeling which had long before been collected and cherished by the patriotic sons of freedom in our land. This truth is illustrated by the whole history of the revolutionary contest, from the first attempt of the English Parliament to *stamp* us with a tax against our consent, till the final declaration of Congress that we were a *free* and *self-governing people.*

But, fellow citizens, to *our* beloved State, and to *our immediate section* of that State, belongs, in an especial manner, the high and single honor of having *first* publicly proclaimed to the world that we would no longer submit to the lawless demands of a tyrannical Parliament, in which we were unrepresented; to us belongs the glorious distinction of leading off in the race of freedom, and of declaring, long before all others, that we were a sovereign people, recognizing no other power but that of our God, and the government of our own creation.

Let us, my friends, for a while recur to the history of this memorable transaction. Let us contemplate the character of an event which has placed the names of our Revolutionary Whigs in the boldest relief, and which has become distinguished in our State and throughout the Union.

The truth of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independance, is now placed beyond the contingency of doubt. The praise worthy exertion of our native sons, and the public acts of our legislature have established, beyond the reach of controversy, and made known throughout the land, an era in our history, which was attempted (for reasons, it is not now necessary to examine) to be thrown in the shade, and, perhaps, obliterated from the memories of men. To *us*, and the generation that have preceded us, it has ever been familiar as household words. To attempt, therefore, before this audience, an argument to prove the existence of the event we have assembled to commemorate would, be insulting to the understandings and feelings of those who breath the air and tread the soil where it transpired—some of whom are the cotemporaries, and others the descendants of its illustrious actors, and whose recollections of its truth are as early and as strong as the first impressions in their infancy, and as vivid as the remembrance of their fathers who perilled their lives and their fortunes in support of their pledge on that extraordinary occasion.

Previous to and on the 20th of May 1775, the present County of Cabarrus, as you all know, was a part of the old County of Mecklenburg and so continued till 1792, as therefore, this county was a constituent part of Mecklenburg at that time and was fully represented in her famous convention (having not less, I believe, than one third of all the delegates,) and equally entitled to the honors we this day render; so the observations which are made are intended to apply equally to both counties, between whom the only rivalry should be, which shall most appropriately commemorate the deed—and most successfully mantain the principles it promulgated.

In the early part of the year (1775) the British troops were stationed in the City of Boston, and as that City had always been distinguished for its enthusiasm in the cause of the colonies, the eyes of our country-men were anxiously turned to the early cradel of republican liberty, in lively expectation of some hostile movement, that would bring the unsettled affairs of the two countries to a crisis—and make up the issue of liberty or subnission, to be decided only by the God of battles.

In May of that year, the then county of Mecklenburg, always conspicuous for its attachment to the Whig cause of the Revolution, and once honored by Cornwallis with the compliment of being denounced as "the most rebellious County in America," held detached meetings of the people in the different neighborhoods: at which neighborhood meetings, (some of which are doubtless remembered by the veterans who sit before me,) the people discussed the general state of affairs, expressed their sympathy for the common cause, and especially, for their suffering brethren in the city of Boston, in whose fate were identified the interests of all their Countrymen,—asserted their determination *never* to submit to the exactions of the British Crown; and to support their brethren in liberty, throughout all the trials of their perilous situation. These meetings and discussions, prompted by the love of liberty among the people themselves, prepared them for the event of which we now speak, and this day celebrate.

Accordingly and order was issued by the Colonel Commandant of the County, directing every *militia company* to elect *two delegates*—and to vest them with unlimited powers for the general good and safety. This order met with a hearty response from the people. The delegates were elected as required, and met in the town of Charlotte on the 19th of May, 1775. *A remarkable coincidence occurred on that occasion.* When the delegates were assembled and in the performance of the high trusts committed to their charge, greeted and urged on by the warm approbation of their assembled countrymen, an Express arrived announcing that the *first hostile blow* had been struck in defence of liberty: that the follies of negociation were ended: that the Rubicon had been passed: that the sword was unsheathed and its scabbard thrown away: and that the blood—the *first* blood of American Citizens had been shed on the plains of Lexington and cried aloud for vengeance! The very Goddess of liberty herself could not have furnished a more powerful motive for prompt and decisive action, a more irresistible incentive to that noble deed which has crowned our partriotic forefathers with imperishable renown. Suppose, Fellow-Citizens, our beloved Country now insulted—and our rights trampled under foot by an imperious enemy—suppose that enemy to invade our shores with an hired soldiery—and beseige our cities—and to complete the climax of insult and injury, suppose that enemy to make our free soil drink the blood of American Citizens, inhumanly butchered! What son of her's would not quit his fireside and meet in the tented field the violator of his country's injured rights and honour? Yes, my friends, *thousands* of swords would leap from their scabbards to avenge the wrong—and defend our country—thousands of patriot-warriors would lead us on to battle. But the deed we now celebrate, as we shall presently show, was of still higher daring and glory.

When the messenger arrived and communicated the momentous purport of his intelligence, our delegates were surrounded, *but not overwhelmed* with new difficulties and still greater responsibilities. They still proceeded in their noble work, with unflinching firmness. The 19th passed over. The night was consumed in sleepless and grave, but unwearied deliberation. The sun of the 20th of May rose upon their labours. They felt the awful responsibility of their situation. They knew the dangers by which they were surrounded—the extent of the power they defied, and the weakness of *their own* arm to contend against it. Still they wavered not. The proposition for independence was finally prepared—submitted—discussed and unanimously agreed to, in the form—and in the chaste—simple, firm and sublime language, which has this day been so well read in your hearing by our venerable friend.* "The sense of America at that moment has never been so well expressed before nor since."

After devising measures for the safety of their new government, and for the security of the persons and property of the citizens, and the future progress and success of the Whig cause in our section of State, our Convention dissolved; and its delegates again returned to the ranks of the people, but not to be idle spectators of the heart-stirring events that were occurring in our country.

Look, then, my friends at the glorious deed as we have described it—a deed worthy the cause of liberty, and the praise and gratitude of her friends as long as she can find a home upon the Earth.—For this noble deed, we are assembled to do grateful homage, *not* to an illustrious line of titled nobility, *not* to the memory of a military despot, whose laurels have been dyed in the blood of thousands, ingloriously slain; but to the *patriotism*, the *energy*, the *prudence* and *unyielding firmness* of a *small* but fearless band of *plain* but *intelligent* men, who knew their rights, and dared to maintain them; of men, who, allured by no promptings of personal aggrandizement, and unawed by all the frowns of power, took the first bold step in the history of our liberty;—of men, who, unaided but by the common sympathy of our people, and uncounselled but by a knowledge of their rights, were the precursors of all others, in proclaiming themselves free from the shackles of royal dominion. It was an act worthy the enduring admiration of posterity, deserving the noblest gifts of the orator, and the brightest page of the historian. It evinced a heroism equal to the best days of Greece or Rome. It was unsurpassed for its daring boldness and moral courage. I do not mean that reckless audacity which is heedless of consequences, and forsees no danger, but that true fortitude which is seen in great exploits that *justice* warrants, and that *wisdom* guides. Recur, then, fellow-citizens, for a moment, to the 20th of May, 1775, and reflect under *what circumstances* that declaration was made. We were then a feeble nation, thinly settled, in what might well be termed, the *wilderness* of the New World. We had also *domestic* foes to divide our ranks, and cripple our resources, some from the natural propensity of men to uphold the forms of government under which they live, and others from the baser motives of interest, of *fear*, and *subserviency* to "the powers that be." We were without means or friends, except the cheering encouragements of the friends of freedom. Without arms, except the double armour of the justice of our cause. Without an organized and efficient government for our protection. Without concentration of power to give energy to action. Without credit abroad, or an army or navy at home.—Yet, in the midst of all these privations and obstacles to success, and with the gloomiest prospects before them, a little band of patriots assemble, in a remote section of the country, and hurl defiance at the common enemy, dissolve all connection with a government on which they had been so long dependent, proclaim themselves a free and self governing association, and pledge their lives, their fortunes and their most sacred honour in defence of their principles! And against whom, my countrymen, was this pledge given? Why, against the then most powerful kingdom on the globe, against a nation whose prowess had humbled the proudest armies of Europe, whose wealth abounded in every land, whose commerce whitened every sea, whose victorious armies were spread in every quarter of the world, and whose navies had won her the proud title of "Mistress of the Ocean." To oppose such odds, was an elevation of courage, and firmness of purpose that *we* can scarcely realize in this our day of palmy prosperity. It has few parallels in the annals of time. Leonidas and his Spartan band have not more deserved the applause of mankind for their invincible valour against the Persian hosts, than *our* ancestors for the noble boldness of their manifesto in behalf of liberty and the immutable rights of man. If the heroes of Thermopylæ have gained immortality for their desperate bravery against the invasion of their country, by the armies of Xerxes; *equally high* in the temple of fame should we inscribe the names of those who pledged their lives and their all, upon the issue with an enemy not less terrible, in defence not only of their *country*, but of their *principles, sacred to all mankind*!

But, fellow citizens, our forefathers were men, not merely of words and professions. They *practiced* what they taught, and *acted out* what they professed. The delegates of the 20th May 1775, were the heroes of many a well-fought battle-field. Throughout the campaigns of the South, their heroic valor was displayed; their blood freely shed; and some of their *lives* sacrificed to attest the sincerity of their pledge: and to the end of the sanguinary contest for liberty, and amidst the most appalling difficulties, they ever evinced the same intrepid courage, and immoveable constancy.

The influence of their fearless example, pervaded all ranks of society; and *our* part of the State became proverbal for its *ardent devotion* to the common cause—a reputation which it nobly sustained until the great object of the Revolution was achieved. But that influence was not confined to our section of the State. It diffused itself far and wide: it decided the fate of the Whig cause in North Carolina. The lukewarm were confirmed; the bold encouraged. County committees and associations were formed throughout our borders, in which every effort was made, and pledge given to maintain and hand down, unimpaired, the just rights and privileges of the people. "No State was more fixed or forward." The provincial Congress of N. Carolina, on the 12th April, 1776, was the *first* organized, deliberative assembly under the authority of the State governments, that recommended the declaration of American Independence. The Mecklenburg declaration was the *first* link in that great chain which terminated in the establishment of our National Freedom. Our State, however, much as she may have been neglected in the history of the times, was the first to put the Ball of that Independence in motion; and amidst all the embarrassments and distresses by which she was encompassed; no State maintained the Whig cause of that day with more steadiness and integrity of purpose, with more ability in council and alacrity in the field.

Suffer me here to say, my friends, that although our State may not, with a false ambition and overbearing vanity, have blazoned forth her praise to the disparagement of her sisters, none have adhered with more rigid consistency to the free principles she was the first to proclaim. No State is blessed with a better Constitution. There is no State, where the laws, tempered with mercy, are administered with more ability, justice and impartiality;—where licentiousness is more detested and avoided; and where the people better understand and practice upon the principle, that true liberty consists in a willing obedience to just and equal laws and restrictions imposed by themselves. In short, no State, that has juster and higher pretensions to all the attributes that dignify and ennoble a moral, religious and law-abiding people.

Fellow Citizens: We have derived a grateful joy in the contemplation of the event we have this day brought to our remembrance: shall we not also, learn wisdom from the same source? We should never suffer occasions like the present to pass unimproved. "History is philosophy, teaching by example:" It is good policy often to recur to purer and better times. Let us, then, imitate the example, and emulate the virtues of our ancestors. We may never be compelled to make another declaration of independence under similar circumstances. That is an epoch that can happen but *once* in the life of a republic. Yet still we have duties to perform. We have need to *guard* the gift, and *improve* the legacy bequeathed to us by the blood and virtuous intrepidity of our forefathers. Liberty is to be preserved, only by the practice of the virtues by which it was obtained. Our forefathers were watchful of the first invasion of their rights; were prompt, bold, disinterested, and persevering in the execution of the great trusts committted to their keeping, and in resisting the tyranny of unconstitutional oppression. Let us, also, imitate their vigilance, their promptitude, their disinterested patriotism, their boldness and constancy in preserving, improving, and transmitting, unadulterated, to after times, the blessings, civil and religious, they have bestowed upon us.

They also understood the nature of their rights, as well as exhibited the courage to defend them; They felt that virtue and intelligence are proverbially the pillars of a republic; and that vice and degeneracy are the offspring of ignorance. Let us, too, cherish a virtuous love of country, and let knowledge reach *every* home. These are the foundations of our greatness, these the grounds of our hopes.

But there was *one peculiar characteristic* of the times of the Revolution which it would be criminal to omit to notice, on this interesting occasion. I allude to the *spirit of reliance on Divine Providence* for protection and success, which pervaded the public acts of that eventful period. That spirit is seen illuminating the pages of the declaration

* The pious, eloquent and distinguished *John Robinson, D. D.*; who himself well remembers the particulars of the declaration of the 20th May; and was personally acquainted with nearly all its signers, and who testified (this day) to their high individual worth, as well as the truth of the event in which they were actors.

we have this day celebrated, and pervades the whole of the papers executed, shedding its benign influence, in short, on the public records and documents of our Revolutionary time. From the illustrious Father of his country, down to the common soldier in the ranks, they felt and acknowledged the force of the inspired truth, "*righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.*" This was the shield and buckler of their cause: this the sure guaranty of its success. How *opposite* the example, and how *awful the contrast* which marked the fate of one of the most powerful and gallant nations of modern times! *France*, in the pride of her chivalry, and meridian of her greatness, while the admiration of Europe, became the *self-destroyer* of the happiness of her own people. Infatuated with the dogmas of a *false philosophy*, and *intoxicated* with the height of her own grandeur, she rejected, defied and proscribed the *oracles of the living God*, she desecrated his very temples and rioted amid the ruins, *Atheism*, like a demon stalked over the land. Irreligion became the boasted fashion of the day: And whatever was holy for its *inspiration* or venerable for its *sanctity*, was contemned and supplanted by the vain wisdom of human *reason*, and the self-sufficiency of fallible and mortal men "Vengeance is mine, saith the most High"! And never were the vials of his wrath poured out with more unsparing bitterness on the devoted head of any people. Social order was uprooted, all regular government was abolished. The most ancient institutions were crumbled in the dust. Anarchy had undisputed sway, and the "reign of terror" was triumphant throughout her beautiful but desolated land. Her name was disgraced by every species of violence and crime: and the history of her woes was written in blood. And finally, after suffering the most heart sickening series of misfortunes and misery, her people became the supplicant subjects of imperial tyranny. The dethronement of one despot, was but for the elevation of another; and instead of a government of their own choice, their kingdom became the play-thing of the allies of Europe! and even to this day, France, once Republican France, is ruled by a monarch, Constitutional in form but despotic in fact, and her representatives of her haughty, but disconsolate people, have little to do but register the edicts of their august and royal master on the throne!

But how different my countrymen the picture with us! After the lapse of a half-century, our government has remained the same, through all the vicissitude of fortune. The success of our system is witnessed by the world. And although clouds may sometimes darken our political horizon, they are soon dispelled by the virtue of our people, and the purifying influence of our principles. From the joyous recollections of the past, we have the brightest hopes for the future. If *true* to ourselves the destiny of our great empire will more than realize the happy visions of the most ardent patriotism. If *untrue*, if faithless to the principles we have so long and so successfully cherished, the world and best hope to man on the Earth will be blighted and lost perhaps forever. We shall deserve the execrations of the friends of liberty throughout the world. We will be traitors to the most glorious cause the sun ever shone upon: And the genius of freedom, as it takes its last farewell of its home among men, in the bitterness of its spirit will exclaim:

> Oh! for a tongue to curse the day
> When treason, like a deadly blight,
> Came o'er the councils of the free
> And blast them, in their hour of might.

Before I conclude, Fellow-Citizens, permit me in your name, to address a word to our Revolutionary friends who have honored us with their presence once on this anniversary occasion.

My veteran friends—in behalf of this large assembly and in the name of our common country, I *greet you!* I welcome you to the honors of this day, and offer you the parting tribute of gratitude and *praise*. It may, indeed, be a *parting* tribute that we pay to you. Before another anniversary shall have rolled around, "the places which know you now, may know you no more forever." The silvered locks and tottering frames speak the consequence of a language no human tongue can employ. Those eyes, which once flashed with indignation at the violation of the sacred rights of their country, are now dimmed by the shadows of time: those bodies that once bore, with firm and elastic step, the arms and the proud emblems of the cause of liberty, are now bowed down with the infirmities of age—and those hearts, that once throbbed and swelled, amid the thrilling tumult of the battle field, will soon cease to palpitate forever. Like the sturdy oaks of the forest, you have braved the tempests of time;—but like them, too, you must soon mingle with our mother dust, and yield to the great law of our nature.

But, my venerable friends, *you are not without consolation.* You have enjoyed a peculiar privilege. While your *departed compatriots* in arms have gone, one by one, to other and, we hope, better scenes, *you*, a little remnant of that illustrious band, have been permitted to linger among us to witness our success, and partake of the fruits of your labors. You have seen a *mighty* nation spring up and flourish on the field of your toils: you have seen our States doubled in number, our population increase seven-fold; and our laws and laws spread far and wide. You have seen our commerce extend to every clime; and our agriculture and manufactures,—our science and arts limited only by the boundaries of the Ocean. You have seen us victorious in war and happy in peace: you have seen a munificent Government rewarding you for your services; and a free and gallant nation perpetuating the liberties your valor achieved; and, above all, you have seen the darkness of heathenism, and the waste places of the wilderness, lighted up and rejoice, in the mild influences of Christianity.

These are your consolations! These are your hopes! May you long live to enjoy them! And when, for the last time, you shall behold an American sun sink below the horizon, may you still exult in the hope of the Christian patriot; and may each of you be able to say, with Simeon of old, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation," and the salvation of my country!

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**Summer Goods.**

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS**

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic*, or the *Family* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce of all kinds.

Concord, May 26th, 1830.

# THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

**SALISBURY:**

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 24, 1839.


*Virginia Elections.*—The Elections in Virginia took place yesterday for members of Congress and for members of the Legislature. The contest is waged with great warmth, and both parties are sanguine of success. The Conservatives, that is to say, Mr. Rives and his party fight with the whigs, which renders the contest doubtful. A few days will show who are the victors.

## CABARRUS CELEBRATION OF THE 20TH MAY.

The celebration at Concord, (on Monday last,) the particulars of which will be found in this day's paper, was a proud day for Cabarrus.

It was our lot to be present and participate in the festivities of the Day.

The number present, on this occasion, could not have been less than 3,000; and notwithstanding this great crowd, assembled from all parts of the county, composed of all classes of citizens, young and old, ladies and gentlemen, the whole affair passed off with uncommon eclat, without one accident to interrupt the harmony and good order which prevailed throughout the day.

The Military display on this occasion, must have been gratifying to the pride and patriotism of every citizen of Cabarrus who witnessed their equipments and admiral discipline.

No County with which we are acquainted, possesses a more spirited and well disciplined Militia than Cabarrus. With such an example, well may the Militia be called the *Safeguards* of our common country.

The Dinner, furnished by that enterprising gentleman, *John B. Moss, Esq.*, was well prepared; to which a considerable number of gentlemen sat down, and the scene passed off with great good humor and fine flashes of wit and patriotic effusions.

The address by Col. D. M. Barringer, was such as might have been expected from his talented pen and sound sense: The audience was chained with thrilling interest for ¾ of an hour; and during its delivery the most profound silence prevailed.—There was no moving about, talking, or changing of positions; but each listened with intense interest.

His closing address to the old Soldiers was felicitous in the extreme;—It was affecting; and not only the veterans themselves, but many of the audience were seen insensibly wiping away the tear of sensibility, elicited by the Speaker and the occasion.

In short, the occasion itself was eloquent.—Before him stood eight old Veterans of the Revolution, whose ages combined, averaged 80 years; and whose silvered locks, palsied limbs and tottering frames bespoke them to be of a different race,—*monuments* of other Days,—*Veterans* of "75" and "76."

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Doct. Cooper, late President of Columbia College, departed this life on the 11th inst. at his residence in Columbia. He was a man of great abilities and a profound scholar.

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Charles Dougherty, Esq, was nominated as the States Right candidate for Governor in Georgia by the Convention which met in Milledgeville on the 8th instant.

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[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

## TWENTIETH MAY, 1775.

This day, memorable in the history of our State and Country, and especially dear to the people of the Counties of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, was celebrated, with great eclat and spirit, by the citizens of the latter County, in the *Town of Concord*, on the 20th instant.

The day was as beautiful as could have been desired. At an early hour, large crowds of the people were seen assembling, and by 10 o'clock a vast concourse (not less than 3,000) had collected together in the village.

The fine military Corps, for which that County is distinguished, were conspicuous on that occasion. Six Volunteer Companies, in their gayest costume, paraded on the occasion, and well did their discipline and appearance do credit to the military reputation of their County. At 11 o'clock, the procession was formed, with much order and skill, under the direction of *Col. Wm. C. Means*, Marshall, and *Col. John Shinpock*, Assistant Marshall, of the day, according to the following arrangements:

1. Capt. Misenhamer's Company, } Cavalry.
2. " Cochran's, " }
3. " White's, " }

VOLUNTEER COMPANIES.

4. " Henderson's "Cabarrus Artillery,"
5. " Williams' "Rifle Corps,"
6. " Cochran's "Light Infantry,"
7. Citizens in general.
8. Ladies.
9. Committee of Arrangements.
10. Committee of Toasts.
11. Committee of Invitation.
12. Strangers and citizens of adjoining Counties.
13. Revolutionary Soldiers.
14. Presidents and Vice Presidents of the day.
15. Reverend Clergy.
16. Orator and Reader.

In this order the procession, animated by fine Military music, was marched to the stand (which had been beautifully decorated with wreaths and flowers in the grove near the Presbyterian church, inverting the order of procession, this large assembly were seated together, and entirely encircled by the military. The ceremonies, at that place, were opened by a solemn, impressive and appropriate prayer from the *Rev. James E. Morrison*; after which the reader of the day, the *Rev. John Robinson, D. D.*, with great dignity of manners, emphasis, and effect, read the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independance. The venerable gentleman prefaced the reading of that instrument by a few interesting and patriotic remarks, in which he spoke of his personal acquaintance with most of the signers of the Declaration, testified from his own knowledge to the particulars and truth of that event, and to the worth of its illustrious actors. The conclusion of the reading was signalized by a discharge from the Military.

The Orator of the day, *Col D. M. Barringer*, then rose and addressed this large and very attentive audience, in an able, interesting, and very eloquent address, which met with bursts of applause from the audience. His address to the revolutionary patriots was especially affecting and eloquent, and delivered in a most impressive manner.

Of this oration we shall not farther speak, as we have been furnished with a copy for publication, from the perusal of which the community at large can judge for themselves. At the conclusion of the address there was another discharge from the volunteers and cavalry. The audience then joined in the concluding prayer from the Rev. P. A. Strobel, which was marked by its solemnity, propriety and force. The assembly were here formed in procession as at first, and marched in return to the Town, when it was dismissed.

Here we cannot omit to mention the extraordinary order and propriety of conduct, which prevailed in the large crowd during all the ceremonies, and especially the intense attention which was paid to the reading of the declaration, and the delivery of the oration, and the solemnity with which that large and respectable assembly joined in prayer to the author of all their blessings, civil and religious. This was a glorious day to the County of Cabarrus, and long to be remembered by her citizens. At 2 o'clock a large number of the citizens partook of a sumptuous and elegant dinner prepared by John B. Moss Esq., landlord of the Concord Hotel, and set in the beautiful Grove of Geo. Klutts, Esq., in the east end of the Village. After the cloth was removed the following regular toasts were read by the President, and repeated by the Vice President of the day, and drank to with great applause by the Tables.

### REGULAR TOASTS.

1. *The 20th of May*, 1775: The harbinger of free principles in America. The day-star that pioneered the sun of our freedom.

2. *The Counties of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus:* United in the first bold movement for the liberty of America. May they always be united in support of the same principles. May the only spirit of rivalry that shall exist between them, be found in the noble effort of each to do justice to the memory of those whom both equally revere.

3. *The Memory of George Washington:* Let expressive silence muse his praise. (Drank standing and in silence)

4. *The surviving Soldiers of the Revolution:* A generous Government has rewarded their toils; a grateful people will ever remember their services.

5. *The Signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence:* The character of their noble deed "like the lovely Chef d' ouvre of the Grecian artist, exhibited in one glow of associated beauty, the pride of every model—the perfection of every master."

6. *The Constitution of the United States:* The experience of half a century has tested its perfection; many centuries to come enjoy its benefits.

7 *North Carolina:* In her devotion to Constitutional liberty, *as firm as her mountains and as pure as her gold.*

8. *Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures:* The three hand-maids of our prosperity; equal protection to all—exclusive privilege to none.

9. *The Genius of our Republic:* It welcomes to the altar of our freedom the weary pilgrim—and hails him as an equal and a brother.

10. *His Excellency, Ed. B. Dudley, Governor of North Carolina:* The champion of Internal Improvements—the zealous advocate of the honor and interest of our State.

11. *The University of North Carolina:* A nursery of learning, piety, and usefulness; her sons have reflected honor on their native State as well as adorned the councils of the Nation.

12. *The Flag of our Union:* As united brothers we have borne it through the battle and the breeze;—may it never be dishonored by fraternal dissension.

13 *The Ladies:* Bright eyes and soft voices are their weapons—the "*lords of creation*" are their trophies. *Theirs* is the *only* tyranny to which our chivalry will ever submit. (Applause, and repeated.)

### VOULNTEER TOASTS.

*By Gen. P. Barringer,*—President of the day.—The American Union: as united colonies we achieved our liberties. The union of the States only can preserve them.

*By Gen Wm. Allen,* 1st Vice President.—Cabarrus: the daughter of old Mecklenburg, the patriotic spirit evinced this day proves her identity.

*By Col. Geo. Barnhart,* 2d Vice President.—The day we celebrate, the 20th of May, 1775: the birth day of liberty, when our fathers of old Mecklenburg, in the darkest hour of peril, pledged their lives, their fortunes and their most sacred honor to the cause of freedom.

By *Dr. K. P. Harris,* 3d Vice President.—The Orator of the day, Col. Barringer: a native son of old Mecklenburg, and a true North Corolinian. His eloquent address this day, has done honor to him, to his country and the day we celebrate.

*By James Young Esq.,* 4th Vice President.—North Carolina: *slow* but *sure.*

*By Col. D. M. Barringer.*—The memory of Dr. Ephraim Brevard: the author of the Mecklenburg Declaration of independence, although cut off in early life, after a short, but brilliant career, left to his countrymen, in the authorship of that memorable instrument; "a monument of recorded honor."

*By Col. Wm. C. Means,* marshall of the day.—The Volunteer companies of Cabarrus: their appearance and discipline on this day, have done honor to a county that has always been distinguished for its military spirit.

*By Will Barringer, Esq.*—The Constitution of the United States: its fountain head, wisdom without error, and patriotism without blemish: may nothing be added to it, that will dishonor the purity of its source.

*By Lewis B. Krininger Esq.*—The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence: a model for Thos. Jefferson to copy from.

*By Wm. S. Harris, Esq.*—The United States: the land to whose patriotism the arms of Great Britian cowered; and to whose "philosophy, the lightnings of heaven yielded."

*By Chas. W. Harris, Esq.*—The memory of Gen. Joseph Graham: in times of peril, may our country always find such sons to defend her.

*By Dr. M. M. Orr.*—The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence: a more patriotic and undaunted act of courage, never graced the pages of ancient or modern history.

*By Dr. Ed. R. Gibson.*—The sons of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus: may they ever maintain the liberty guaranteed to them by their forefathers, with that bold and patriotic spirit that prompted them to declare independence on the 20th of May 1775.

*By Jos. W. Hampton, Esq.* (of Catawba Springs.)—The 20th of May, 1775: the flame then kindled by the patriots of Mecklenburg, still burns with unabated ardor in the bosoms of the patriotic citizens of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus—May it never expire.

*By Saml. Harris,* (a Revolutionary soldier.)—North Carolina: she was up and doing when the battle was fought for independence from abroad, she is not found wanting, when we strive for independence at home.

*By R. W. Allison, Esq.*—Education: a bright flower in the wreath of liberty, may our citizens so cultivate it, that it shall bloom in every family.

*By Thos. C. Cook.*—The memory of Gen. Wm. Davidson: though few and short were the prayers that were said over him, he left to his countrymen the legacy of his fame, the spotless purity of his example as a patriot and a soldier.

*By Col. John Shinpock,* assistant marshall.—The day we celebrate: may it ever be cherished by every American, and never be forgotten by the latest posterity.

By *Col. John O. Wallace.*—Old Mecklenburg: the first to proclaim liberty, may she be the last to surrender it.

By *Jas. Willeford.*—The volunteers of Cabarrus: ever ready to the calls of their fellow citizens, their motto is "Liberty or Death."

By *Dr. J. B. Young.*—Cabarrus and Mecklenburg: daughters of hope, sisters of oppression, but mothers of liberty; may their history be an example to the children of tyranny.

By *Dr. A J. Shankle.*—Education: like the hand of the polisher, it removes every spot that dazzles the eye of liberty.

By. *A. H. Moss.*—The mechanics: the monuments of every age and nation, identify their worth and enterprize

By *Jas. Scott.*—"The star spangled banner:" may it ever be the emblem of our country in war, and the ensign of our glory in peace.

By *T. S Henderson Esq.*—The union of the States: any sacrifice for its preservation.

By *Thos. H. Brem.*—Common Schools: may the present plan now before the people of N. C. go into practical operation, and be of essential benefit to the State.

By *John A. Jetton.*—Mecklenburg and Cabarrus: two in one, and one in two.

By *Maj. J. M. McLean.*—Woman: she is emphatically what husbands live for, lovers sigh for, and children cry for

By *Capt W. M. Henderson* (of the Cabarrus artillery:)—Here is hoping that if any nation should again invade us as old England did, we may be able to send home their Commander in a hogshead of Rum.

By *Joseph O. Pharr.*—D. M. Barringer, Esq: The ardent friend of his country—the eloquent advocate of the rights of the people.

By *Dr. B. Austin.*—(Of Salisbury.—) The 20th of May: the History of the United States does not furnish a period more worthy of being commemorated by the sons of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, than the Day we celebrate.

By *Dr. William Rankin.*—The Constitution and the Union of the States: to-day we renew our offering of devotion at their shrine; and swear upon the holy altar of our country, that we will defend the sacred fraternity of the American States, in every thing in which the Constitution has decreed their union. Thus far shall we go—and no farther.

By *D. M. Walker.*—The People of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus: may they be the last to surrender the principles promulgated by Thomas Jefferson.

By *a stranger.*—The memory of Col. Thomas Polk: whose life was sacrificed in support of his pledge in the Mecklenburg Convention.

By *Caleb Phifer, Esq.*—The Sub-Treasury: Martin Van Buren will find it like Peter Whetstone's Pickle; if he should swallow it, he is a "burnt coon."

By *H. S. Gorman.*—The fair sex: may they long live in the enjoyment of those happy privileges we this day celebrate.

By *John L. Beard, Esq.*—Henry Clay: the arbiter in every political controversy; Virginia's proudest son; Kentucky's boast. He is worthy the highest office in the gift of American people.

By *Wm. A. Long.*—The 20th of May, '75: the day on which the first declaration of American Independence was announced to the world: may it long be cherished as one of the brightest epochs in the history of North Carolina.

By *Charles N. Price.*—Our Country: may no political discord sever her ties of amity and peace.

By *Charles S. Partee.*—(Of Rowan.—) Henry Clay: the distinguished Statesman who has dazzled the world by the brilliancy of his career; who stands alone the most magnificent monument of genius: may he meet the approbation of the people for the next Presidency.

By *Joseph W. Hampton.*—John C. Calhoun: the political star of the South; the Jefferson of the present age; a living pillar of Constitutional liberty as understood by the Mecklenburg patriots of '75.

By *Col. Means.*—The Treasury Department of the United States: may the *Great Western* bear away the head and subordinates of that sink of corruption, until she has completely ousted the "cage of unclean birds."

By *Hugh A. Dobbins.*—Love to one; friendship to a few; and good will to all.

By *J. H. Hodgens.*—The public spirit of our village as manifested on this occasion: may all future celebrations be equal to the present.

By *Samuel H. Christian.*—(Of Montgomery.—) Bond of Ohio, Wise of Virginia, and Stanley of North Carolina: they have the intelligence to understand our rights and the spirit to maintain them.

By *H. S. Partee.*—May the principles which actuated our forefathers in their struggle for liberty in '75 ever remain firm in the bosoms of the sons of North Carolina.

By *Robt. S. Young.*—May we ever remember with pride, that Independence was first declared in our native County; and may we ever preserve what the signers of that declaration fought and bled to establish—a free and independent government.

By *Capt. John Still, jr.*—The 11th Brigade of N. C. Militia: may it ever be filled with such officers and soldiers, as on this ever-memorable day, not only declared themselves free; but fought and bled for the liberty that we their sons enjoy.

By *a Bachelor.*—Woman: our protection in infancy; our friend in manhood; and our consolation in old age.

By *Lewis B. Kriminger.*—The 20th of May, 1775: may it hereafter be celebrated by the Counties of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, "jointly," and not "severally, as now, and let our friends of Mecklenburg respect us,—fear us they need not. This day has shown that we are able to "fight on our own hook."

By *Dr. K. P. Harris: The President of the Day:* Long associated with the public spirit of our county; may he long live to witness her prosperity.

Various other Toasts were drank, which were not handed to the Committee. The Committee also endeavored to exclude political toasts, which accounts for the smallness of the number of that character.

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[*Correspondence of the Committee of Invitation.*]

RALEIGH, May 12, 1839.

GENTLEMEN: I have had the honor of receiving your kind invitation to a public dinner at Concord, on the 20th inst., in celebration of the first declared separation from the British Government, by our forefathers, at Charlotte, in May, 1775,—an event which Cabarrus, as forming a part of Mecklenburg at that interesting period, may very justly feel proud; and well may the State consider the twain as having added one of the brightest pages to her political history.

For this very flattering mark of attention, be pleased to convey my thanks to our mutual constituents, and accept the same yourselves.—I wish it was in my power to join you on this occasion, but business of a pressing nature will not allow me to do so.

If, Gentlemen, we had a Rail-Road leading to your section of the State, how readily I could avail myself of the pleasures of your festive board without interferring with the time necessary to the discharge of my official duties, which I cannot otherwise do; and I trust the day is not far distant when the facilities of such an intercourse will more closely unite the different sections of our State in interest and kind feeling, which I consider very little short in importance to the declaration of independence itself. I am very respectfully,

your ob't. servant,

To Messrs. EDW'D B DUDLEY.

W. Barringer, K. P. Harris, C. Phifer, M. M. Orr. } Com'tte of Invitation.

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FAYETTEVILLE, May 12th, 1839.

GENTLEMEN.—I am highly flattered by your very kind invitation to unite with you in the celebration of the 20th of May, at Concord.

I am greatly cheered by what I hail as a growing spirit in North Carolina to assert her just claims to a high rank among the members of our noble confederacy. Hitherto it has been too much her habit to regard every thing belonging to herself as inferior, and thus, very naturally communicating the same opinion to others. This is the only "Van Winkle Sleep," into which she has ever fallen, and from that she is now awaking, and putting forth her mighty physical and moral energies, to the amazement of many who have heretofore despised her.

Let her continue to put forth her just claims to respect. Her natural resources are boundless, her moral treasures in the intellect and valor of her sons, and the good sense and virtue of her *daughters*, are equalled by few and surpassed by none; and the Mecklenburg Declaration is an old family jewel, with which she may deck herself on gala days, rich enough and bright enough to challenge the admiration and envy of the most fortunate.

With these considerations before me, I cannot but regret that I am unable to participate in your celebration; urgent private considerations will keep me at home; but my heart will be with you, and should I be so fortunate as to have a glass of wine with my dinner, I will drink a bumper to the following sentiment:

*North Carolina:*—The evidences of her patriotism and valor are established, and tower like her mountains: her more peaceful virtues are pure and abundant as the gold on her streams; and while Time vainly strives to shake the deep foundations of the former, he will but daily make disclosures of the latter.

I am, gentlemen, with very high respect,

your obd't. servant,

To Messrs. RO. STRANGE.

W. Barringer, K. P. Harris, C. Phifer, M. M. Orr. } Com'te. of Invitation.

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SURRY COUNTY, N. C., May 6th, 1839.

GENTLEMEN.—I was favored this morning with your letter of the 30th, inviting me to join you and other citizens of Cabarrus County, in celebrating the anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence at Concord on the 20th instant.

It would afford me the greatest possible pleasure to attend on that occasion, but engagements of an indispensible character, will prevent me from doing so. Although absent in person, I shall be with you in spirit. Degenerate indeed must be the citizen of North Carolina, whose soul does not expand with the feelings incident to that day; or whose bosom, at such a time, is not fired with a determination to support and defend the institutions of free government, with which we have been blessed by heaven, and the exertions of a patriotic ancestry. No people on earth have ever been so favored as we have been, and yet no government, I believe, has ever been worse conducted than ours has been for the last eight or ten years. A recurrence to the first principles—to the principles of the Mecklenburg declaration of Independence, is the only thing it seems to me, that can save us from political destruction.

In conclusion, I beg leave to tender to you, and the company present, the following sentiment, to wit:

*The institutions of free Government*—They were obtained by valor—they must be perpetuated by vigilance.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,

your most ob't. servant,

To Messrs. LEWIS WILLIAMS.

W. Barringer, K. P. Harris, C. Phifer, M. M. Orr. } Com'te of Invitation.

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CHAPEL-HILL, May 13, 1839.

GENTLEMEN: I have had the honor to receive your polite invitation to participate with the citizens of Cabarrus, in the celebration of the anniversary of the 20th May, 1775. I admire the spirit with which the memory of the illustrious events of that day is cherished by your citizens; and no circumstances of mere ordinary inconvenience, would prevent my uniting with you in the high festival. Paramount duties will detain me now.

I have for the same reason been compelled to decline an invitation from the citizens of Mecklenburg.

I am, very respectfully,

your ob't. servant,

D. L. SWAIN.

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GREENWOOD, Lincoln co., 11th May, 1839.

GENTLEMEN: Yours of 30th ult., was received only by the last mail, inviting me to attend the celebration of the 20th of May, in Concord, commemorative of the Declaration of Independence by the citizens of Mecklenburg, on the 20th May, 1775, of which the present county of Cabarrus then formed a part, and was equally interested in that memorable event. It is a day that should be hailed with joy and pride, not only by all that reside within the then limits of Mecklenburg, but by all N. Carolinians.

I feel very grateful for the honor done me by the meeting at Concord, (a similar one has been extended to me by the citizens of Mecklenburg,) and it is to me a matter of deep regret, that my engagements are such as to prevent my attending either place. Indisposition had confined me to home until very recently, and before learning the intention to celebrate the 20th, I had made other engagements, that cannot be consistently dispensed with. I beg your acceptance, Gentlemen, of my humble thanks for the polite and kind manner you have been pleased to communicate to me the invitation: and

Most respectfully, gentlemen,

your ob't. servant,

Messrs. HENRY W. CONNOR.

W. Barringer, K. P. Harris, C. Phifer, M. M. Orr. } Com'tte of Invitation.

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## MECKLENBURG DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE,

TWENTIETH OF MAY, 1775.

"1st. Resolved, That whosoever directly or indirectly abetted, or in any way, form, or manner, countenanced the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britian, is an enemy to this country, to America, and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

"2nd. Resolved, That we the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British Crown, and abjure all political connexion, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties, and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

"3d. Resolved, that we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independant people; are, and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self governing Association, under the control of no power other than our God and the general government of the Congress; to the maintonance of which independance, we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual co-operation, our lives, our fortunes, and our most sacred honor.

"4th. Resolved, That as we now acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this county, we do hereby ordain and adopt as a rule of life, all, each, and *every* of our former laws,—wherein nevertheless, the Crown of Great Britian never can be considered as holding rights, privileges, immunities, or authority

"5th. Resolved, that it is further decreed, that all, each and every militia officer in this county is hereby reinstated in his former command and authority, he acting conformably to these regulations. And that every member present of this delegation, shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz. a Justice of the Peace, in the character of a "*Committee-man*," to issue process, hear and determine all matters of Controversy, according to said adopted laws, and to preserve peace, union, and harmony in said country: and to use every exertion to spread the love of country and fire of freedom throughout America, until a more general and organized government be established in this province."

Abram Alexander, sen'r, Thomas Polk, Rich'd Harris sen'r, Adam Alexander, John McKnitt Alexander, Neil Morrison, Hezekiah Alexander, Hezekiah J. Balch, Zaccheus Wilson, John Phifer, James Harris, William Kennon, John Ford, Ezra Alexander, William Graham, John Queary, Chas. Alexander, Waitstill Avery, Ephraim Brevard, Benjamin Patton, Matthew M'Clure, Robert Erwin, John Flenniken, and David Reese.

ABRAM ALEXANDER, sen., Chairman.
JOHN MCKITT ALEXANDER, Secretary.

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[*Editors' Correspondence.*]

FAYETTEVILLE, May 18, 1839.

Business is dull; a considerable number of country waggons all of which load with goods for back country merchants. The cotton market is very quiet this week—rather a downward tendency than otherwise. Not much produce coming in; corn $1 05 a 1 10; oats 55; flour $5 50 a 6 25; bacon 10 a 11; whiskey dull at 50 a 55; molasses are plenty, sales 35 a 37½ hhd.; sack salt $2 50 a 2 75; alum salt 75; New Orleans sugar 8¾ a 9½; Porto Rico and St. Croix 9½ a 11; coffee 13 a 13½; iron, English, 5 a 5½; Swede 5½ a 6; hoop band and rod 8 a 10; tanners' oil, per bbl., $20.

Arrived, 13th, steamer Henrietta, with boat Diligence in tow, with dry goods, groceries, &c, for merchants here and in the interior country, among which we notice Horney, Coffin & Co., J. M. Worth, J. McRorie, McConnell & Lindsay, Craven & McCain, Jno. O. Wallace, Joseph Chambers, J. Ellis, T. Garner, Scott & McLean, A. & J. Quinn, R. M. Binny, &c. others.

Departed, on Monday, boat Nelson of the Fayetteville line; on Wednesday, steamer Henrietta, and on Friday, boat Diligence for Wilmington, having cotton, flour, cotton yarn, paper, &c.

Our river is still navigable for steamboats.

Exchange as last quoted.

P. S.—The steamer Henrietta, Capt. Rush, with boat Benjamin Rush in tow, has just reached the wharf, 7½ P. M. We have not her freight list, but learn that she has a full freight, consisting of part of the freight by the brig Bello from New York, also part of the schooner Herald's freight, from the last schooner Lenity, and about 80 hogsheads sundries from Wilmington.

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*To the Voters of the 11th Congressional District:*

The undersigned regrets to inform his friends in this District, that severe domestic affliction, and ill health, prevents his becoming a candidate to represent them in the next Congress, as promised hitherto.

GEORGE KLUTTS.

Concord, May 20th, 1839.

☞ The Lincoln Republican, Transcript and Charlotte Journal, are requested to publish the above.


## New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large Iron *foundry* at my mill on the South-Yadkin river (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county; where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as—the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, threshing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning* shafts, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed Jacob Waymesmus, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waymesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waymesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

## Administration Notice.

THE Subscriber, having taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of Wm. Brown, late of Arkansas, dec'd., in January Term for 1839,—requests all those having accounts against said Estate to present them in due time for payment, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery; and all those indebted to said Estate, will please call and settle the same as the law directs. GEORGE KLUTTS, Adm'r.

Concord, May 24, 1839. tf

## Look Here.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of BURRAGE & LOFLIN, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to the firm are authorized to settle their accounts with Wm. E. Burrage, this the 9th May, 1839.

WM. E. BURRAGE,
JOHN R. LOFLIN.

Witness: E. H. Davis.
May 24, 1839. 3t

## Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

**Spring Fashions for 1839,**

in the form of a fine assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 3, 1839. tf

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the 20th of April, an indented apprentice by the name of EZEKIEL SEAGRAVE: said boy is about 14 years old, has light hair, fair skin, stutters when spoken to in haste, tells lies, &c. He has been harboured about the plantation of Henry Keller, Esq., for some time, by a certain Mathias Cook, Jr., and probably some others. I will give one cent for his delivery to me, or two dols. for his confinement in Mocksville Jail, if taken by any person than the said Mathias Cook. I will enforce the law against any person harbouring or employing said boy. GEORGE WILLSON.

Davie co., N. C., May 9, 1839. 3t

## MONS. ROUECHE,

(*From Paris,*)

HAS the pleasure to state, that his *long looked for* EATABLES AND DRINKABLES, from Charleston, have arrived; and that he will now take great pleasure in waiting upon his friends at his RESTAURATEUR when called on.

Among the articles which has just come to hand, he names the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Oranges, | Cod Fish, |
| Lemons, | Herring, |
| Raisins, | Mackerel, |
| Almonds, | Sardines, |
| Sweet Crackers, | Anchesiana, |
| Sugar & Coffee, | Lime Juice, |
| Newark Cider, | Lemon Syrup, |
| Albany Ale, | and Wines and Liquors |

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, April 18, 1839. tf

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

## THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74—tf

STRAYED from the Subscriber, living 3 miles North-west of Salisbury, two Horses; one, a large black, near or about 16 hands high, six or seven years old, has some white on one of his hind feet, a small lump on his back. The other a sorrel, 3 years old, some white on one of his hind feet, a long tail, no other marks recollected, except the marks of the gear.

Said Horses are making their way west; they passed Mr. Vond's, in Iredell County, on the 18th inst. Any person taking up said Horses, or bringing them to, or writing to the Subscriber, shall be handsomely rewarded. JEHU FOSTER.

Rowan County, N. C., April 25, 1839. tf

## POETIC RECESS.

The following beautiful Ode, written by W. C. Bryant, Esq., was sung at the Celebration in New York, in Commemoration of the Inauguration of the first President (Gen. Washington,) of the United States, April 30th, 1789:

Great were the hearts, and strong the minds
Of those who framed, in high debate,
The immortal league of love which binds
Our fair, broad Empire, State with State.

And ever hallowed be the hour,
When, as the auspicious work was done,
In solemn trust, the sword of power
Was given to Glory's unspoiled son.

That noble race is gone: the suns
Of fifty years have risen and set;
But the bright links those chosen ones
So strongly forged, are brighter yet.

Wide—as our own free race increase—
Wide shall extend the elastic chain,
And hold in everlasting peace
State after State, a mighty train.

### THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY.

To marry or not to marry; that is the question—
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind, to suffer
The wants and miseries of a lonely bachelor,
Or to declare against these vexing evils,
And, by marrying, end them? To love—to wed—
No more;—and, by this act, to say we end
The heart ache, and the thousand other ills
The lover is heir to;—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To love—to wed;—
To wed perhaps a *shrew!* Ay, there's the rub;
For in our married state what woes may come,
When we've renounced our single blessedness,
Must give us pause. This is the thing,
That makes calamity of married life.
For who would bear the sneers and jests of girls,
The beau's contempt, old woman's contumely,
The misery of sleepless nights and sighing days,
That he who wants a wife is doomed to suffer,
When deliverance might so quickly gain
By a bare *wedding!* who would wifeless be;
And pine and murmur in a single life,—
But that the dread of something *after* marriage,
The undiscovered country from whose bourne
No traveller returns, puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear the ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus scolding wives make cowards of us all
And thus our natural love of making matches,
Is damped and frozen by the fear of vixens;
And many a hen-pecked husband's pains do warn us,
To shun the fatal step which ruined him,
And thus we go unmarried.

## VARIETY.

A divorce has been granted in Maine to Col. Ebenezer Cobb, and his wife, Mary Bacon.—The Colonel is on the wrong side of fifty, while the bride has but just passed the right side of twenty. Whereupon somebody perpetrates these lines:

For this divorce, the only course
That wisely could be taken,
Fair Mary sued—the case was proved,
And thus she saved her Bacon!
Can any blame the youthful dame,
Who gave the court a job?
When all the corn is shelled and gone,
Say—who could keep the Cobs!

*Advertisment Extraordinary.*—An English paper contains the following curious advertisement: "To be sold, for five shillings, my wife Jane Heeband. She is stoutly built, stands firm, and is drive a team, and would answer any stout able man, that can hold a tight rein; for she is hard mouthed, and head strong; but if properly managed, would either lead or drive as tame as a rabbit. She now and then, if not watched, will make a false step. Her husband parts with her because she is entirely too much for him." She is decidedly the "better half."

"Shan't I see you hum from singin skull to night, Jerushy?" "No, you shan't du no such thing. I don't want you nor your company, Reuben." "P'rhaps you did'nt exactly understand what I said?" "Yes, I did. You asked me if you mightn't see me hum." "Wy, no I didn't—I only asked you *how your marm was!*"

'I wish you would give me that gold ring on your finger,' said a village dandy to a country girl, 'for it resembles the duration of my love for you—it has no end.' 'Excuse me, sir,' said she, 'I choose to keep it, for it is likewise emblematical of mine for you—it has no beginning.'

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said an Irishman to his friend who was walking with him in his garden, and stumbled into a pit full of water. "No matter," says Pat, blowing the mud and water out of his mouth, "I've found it."

A Philadelphia Editor remarks, to show the manner in which they make shirts in that city, that he had some made a few weeks ago, and after putting one on at night, he found himself next morning crawling out *between the stitches.*

### A LEGAL QUESTION.

"Don't cry for a slap, if she's angry withdraw,
You know, my *dear child, she's* your mother-in-law."
"Yes, papa, that I know," little Emily said;
"But, dear papa, why was that law ever made?"

A man in Massachusetts was lately presented by his wife on Thanksgiving day, with three little boys. Hadn't he good reason to be thankful that—that there wasn't more of them?

*A Married Woman*—Negligent of her person, and careless of her charms, will soon weaken the respect of her husband, and be charmless in his sight. No married woman ought ever to be seen by her husband with disarranged hair, or soiled gown, handkerchief, or collar.

"I say, stranger, you're drunk."
"Drunk enough; and have been so every day these two years. My brother and I are engaged in the temperance cause—he goes about delivering lectures, and I give samples of intemperance."

*No proof of Respectability.*—A young woman brought before the Boston police, alleged in defence of her respectability that she was acquainted with 'all the lawyers in New York.' She was instantly committed for six months.

Two Irishmen going through St. Albans, one of them asked a man by the road side how many miles it was to London, to which he replied twenty.—"Arrah," said one of them, "we shall not reach London to-night." "Pooh," says the other, "come along, it is but *ten miles apiece.*"

A firm faith is the best divinity, a good life the best philosophy, a clear conscience the best law, honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

Good liquor and handsome women are very agreeable poisons.

## BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths,** comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country.—Where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Wool Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept constantly on hand.

HALL & JOHNSON,
FOOT OF HAYMOUNT.
Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf

## JUST LOOK HERE!

IF you don't come and settle with us by the 10th of June, we most assuredly will give your accounts to D. Kerns, or some other officer. The firm, as heretofore existed, is about to close, and settlement *must be made.* ☞ SO WE WILL GO AHEAD.

N. ROBERTS,
J. JONES.
May 17, 1839. 4t

## Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.
May 17, 1839. tf

## MORE PHYSIC.

O. B. & O. K. WHEELER,
have just received a LARGE and FRESH supply of

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Drugs,* | *Medecines,* | *Paints,* |
| *Dye Stuffs,* | *Oils,* | *Brushes,* |
| *Cigars,* | *Tobacco,* | *Snuff,* |

**Lemon Syrup,**
Patent Medecines, Spirits of Turpentine, fresh Rice,
**Swaim's and Houck's Panacea,**
Starch, Soaps, Candles, Glass Ware, Perfumes, &c.
—ALSO,—
various kinds of Wines, and Spirits for Medical purposes;—all of which will be sold low for *cash,* or on *time to punctual customers.*
Salisbury, May 2, 1839 32:tf

## LATH,

GRANSIRED by the AMERICAN
ECLIPSE,
The Champion of America,—Winner
OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE,
**The North against the South,**
$20,000 ASIDE.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his first Season at Salisbury and Concord, (dividing his time equally,) commencing on the 15th March, and terminating on the 15th of July.

TERMS.—$20, if paid within the season, otherwise $25 will be charged; $30 to insure, the money to be paid so soon as it is ascertained the Mare is in foal, or the *property changes owners,* and 50 cents to the Groom.

[illegible] and fed with grain at 30 cents per day. A good lot will be furnished those that wish it, gratis; but, in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes.

R. W. LONG.
Salisbury, April 25, 1839. tf

### PEDIGREE:

I CERTIFY, that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foalded in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam, Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his grandam, Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Colonel Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Anvillina; Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hæphestion, out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hæphestion was got by the imported Buzzard, out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, with good bone and capital action. At 3 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Captain Spann's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit.—Two weeks afterwards, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Clod-Hopper for the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats; being very much amiss, he was drawn after the first heat.—At 4 years old, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 4 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella, at 3 heats, losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the judge's stand, and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the Turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Russe, and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood, he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, having never been sick, and his temper good.—His colour, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young Stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.
Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had LATH trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a Race horse of the first class, not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his Certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood;—not to be surpassed by any horse imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogise Lath, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock, both sire, grandsire, dam, and grandam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Godolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grandsire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the North against the South, $20,000 aside, in 7 min. and 37 sec; which he won with considerable eclat, and which gained him the memorable name of the Champion of the North; his dam, was sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestioned both in England and America. The grandam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs of the South, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Coles of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the horse, as very rarely occurs in this section of country.

R. W. L.

## Warrants for sale here.

The following is an extract from a forthcoming work of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills."

"HEALTH, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three prime objects of life. The two former are only sought as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—neither the inner nor the outward man is capable of any achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment.—*Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound body—is the *sine qua non*—the absolute requisite—for any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends.—The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive by the shattered condition of our tenement of clay.

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treasures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health, where would be his happiness? He would be miserable in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would pine away in wretchedness and despair; and he would exclaim with the wise man of old, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit!" His limbs are racked with pain, and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he turns sickening away at the bounties of a munificent Providence. He would give all he is worth—nay, all the world, if he had it—for the poor, but healthy man's appetite.

"Please give me," said a hungry wretch, to a wealthy, feeble man—"Please give me sixpence to buy me a morsel of food; I am almost starved!"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite," said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar.

Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment of life!

But whereto, methinks I hear the reader ask, subserves this homily on so plain and hacknied a subject? Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay out money—do we not fee physicians—do we not follow their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true—gentle reader, thou dost all things, we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in morals, so in physic is it requisite to have "line upon line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not all ways employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not as you say, always pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some people who are always dosing themselves with physic, and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a cart load of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all. Do you know the reason?

Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make the same mistake. But lately—that is to say for two or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take Dr. Peters's Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I used in paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides saving a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enormous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters?

Very well.

"And have you ever taken his medicine?"

"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who undertake to mend and regulate the human machine, without so much as knowing of what parts it consists, and how they are put together. They say he understands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them; and is as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric. He does not undertake what he does not understand.—He was regularly bred to the healing art. He has spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has devoted himself to the study of the human frame, and the diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity.

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often advanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely, that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such a pretence he would deem about as difficult to swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and never was, a panacea for all diseases. The VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS pretend to no such miracle. But what is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake. They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the *prima via* which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted few nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid state of the Bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, especially at the South and in the marshy districts, are owing to this cause, from the distressing ague and fever, which almost shakes asunder life and limb, to the fearful "Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim without asundering soul and body as he takes his leave.

Conversant from his previous practice, with disease, in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the Bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge and experience in the preparation of a medicine which should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases, which should should relieve the aching and dizzy head, and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the same time that it prevented those more fatal effects which are so apt to follow from their imprudent neglect.

For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a just adaptation to the purpose, the Vegetable Bilious Pills, which he is happy to say, from long experience and the abundant testimony of those who have employed them have answered, more than answered his most sanguine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called upon to believe. It is not the ipse dixit of any single man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—although it is said in the sacred volume that "by the mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be established"—are you to believe in so small a number only! "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too intelligent to be carelessly heard; they are too respectable to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose experience is the best of the truth they assert. Dr. Peters has thrown together in the following pages, a few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from every quarter when his pills have come into use. They are left to speak for themselves. They are the words of those who "speak what they do know, and testify what they have seen and experienced."

☞ Be careful and enquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills, they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy; in Lexington by J. P. Mabry; and in Charlotte by Williams & Boyd, of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale prices.
August 30, 1838. 1y

## Moffat's Pills and Bitters.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.
P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

## THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

### A CONTRAST.

ALL nations, from the remotest ages, have had ships, but Columbus only found out the way to America. Before the time of the great Spanish navigator, people were only enabled to paddle about the shores. Just so with the Life Medicines. It is but two short years since I first ventured upon an unknown ocean, and I discovered the precious object I was in search of—*Health.* Vegetable medicines were indeed known when I commenced my search, but their use was not. By the use of them, I have not only passed from the dejected invalid, to the hale, hearty and active man of business, but comparatively speaking, I have renewed my youth. I can thus, with confidence in my own experience, advise with my fellow-citizens. Does the reader want proof that the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are suitable to his own case? I have on file at my office, 367, Broadway, hundreds of letters, from some of the most respectable citizens of this my native land, voluntarily offered in testimony of the virtues of A GOOD VEGETABLE MEDICINE.

Persons whose constitutions have been nearly ruined by the "all infallible" mineral preparations of the day, will bear me witness, that the Life Medicines, and such only, are the true course to permanent good health.

JOHN MOFFAT.

*General remarks relative to Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters.*

These medicines have long been known and appreciated, for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health, to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.

In many hundreds of certificated instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act. It was to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and endowing them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name, which was bestowed upon them at the spontaneous request of several individuals whose lives they have obviously saved.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the daily press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and *solely vegetable,* and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind, as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers.—This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death: and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by these means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

*Dyspepsia,* by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn, and Head-ache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor, and Melancholy, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. Costiveness, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence, all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. Diarrhœa and Cholera, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the digestive secretion of the mucus membrane. Fevers of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through which the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The LIFE PILLS have been known to cure Rheumatism permanently in three weeks, and Gout in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. Dropsies of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of Gravel. Also, Worms, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; Asthma and Consumption, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which, if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces those dreadful diseases. Scurvy, Ulcers, and Inveterate Sores, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; Scorbutic Eruptions, and Bad Complexions, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions. The use of these Pills, for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of Salt rheum, Erysipelas, and a striking improvement in the Clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza, will always be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. Piles,—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the Proprietor of these invaluable Pills, was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of thirty-five years, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He, however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

*Directions For Use.*—The Proprietor of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS does not follow the base and mercenary practice of the quacks of the day, in advising persons to take his Pills in large quantities. No good medicine can possibly be so required. These Pills are to be taken at bed time every night, for a week or fortnight, according to the obstinacy of the disease.—The usual dose is from 2 to 5, according to the constitution of the person. Very delicate persons should begin with but two, and increase as the nature of the case may require: those more robust, or of very costive habit, may begin with 3, and increase to 4, or even 5 Pills, and they will effect a sufficiently happy change to guide the patient in their further use. These Pills sometimes occasion sickness and vomiting, though very seldom, unless the stomach is very foul; this, however, may be considered a favorable symptom, as the patient will find himself at once relieved, and by perseverance will soon recover. They usually operate within 10 or 12 hours, and never give pain, unless the bowels are very much encumbered. They may be taken by the most delicate females under any circumstances. It is, however, recommended, that those in late periods of pregnancy should take but one at a time, and thus continue to keep the bowels open: and even two may be taken where the patient is very costive. One pill in a solution of two table-spoons full of water, may be given to an infant in the following doses—a tea-spoon full every two hours till it operates; for a child from one to five years of age, half a pill—and from five to ten, one pill.

THE PHŒNIX BITTERS, are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phœnix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phœnix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure Fevers and Agues of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of Blood to the Head; never fail in the sickness incident to young females: and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of nervous debility and weakness of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, the efficacy of the Phœnix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle. The usual dose of these bitters is half a wine glass full, in water or wine, and this quantity may be taken two or three times a day, about half an hour before meals, or a less quantity may be taken at all times. To those who are afflicted with indigestion after meals, these Bitters will prove invaluable, as they very greatly increase the action of the principal viscera, help them to perform their functions, and enable the stomach to discharge into the bowels whatever is offensive. Thus indigestion is easily and speedily removed, appetite restored, and the mouths of the absorbent vessels being cleansed, nutrition is facilitated, and strength of body and energy of mind are the happy results.—For farther particulars of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, and PHŒNIX BITTERS, apply at Mr. Moffat's office, No. 367 Broadway, New York, where the Pills can be obtained for 25 cents, 50 cents, or $1 per box; and the Bitters for $1 or $2 per bottle. ☞ Numerous certificates of the wonderful efficacy of both, may be there inspected.

In some obstinate and complicated cases of chronic and inflammatory Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Palsy, Piles, injuries from the use of Mercury, quinine, and other diseases of long standing, it may be found necessary to take both the Life Pills and the Phœnix Bitters, in the doses before recommended.

N. B.—These Pills and the Bitters will get all mercury out of the system infinitely faster than the best preparations of Sarsaparilla, and are a certain remedy for the rushing of blood to the head, or all violent headaches, tic douloureux, &c.—All persons who are predisposed to apoplexy, palsy, &c., should never be without the Life Pills or the Bitters, for one dose in time will save life. They equalize the circulation of the blood, draw all pressure from the head, restore perspiration, and throw off every impurity by the pores of the skin.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Persons using the Life Medicines, are advised to take the Pills at night, in sufficient quantities to operate two or three times on the bowels in the course of the next day. Also, take a table-spoonful of the Bitters half an hour before each meal. For those of a delicate or enfeebled constitution, half the quantity may be sufficient.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞ A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

**The above Medicines may be had of Messrs. Cress & Boger, in this Town, who are Aengts for the same.**
Salisbury, March 28, 1839. 6m

## Town Ordinance.

☞ AT a meeting of the Board of Commissioners, this the 6th day of May, 1839, the following Tax was laid on property subject to Corporation Tax, to wit:

| | |
|---|---|
| On every $100 worth of real estate, | 30 cts. |
| On every white Pole, | $1 50 |
| On every black, do. | 1 00 |
| On every Cellar-Door in the street, | 4 00 |
| On every Dog, | 1 00 |
| On every Slut, | 5 00 |

Published by order of the Board.
E. R. BIRCKHEAD, Clerk.
Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
65 Bags Coffee,
14 Hhds. Sugar,
100 Kegs White Lead,
30 do. Nails,
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar,
10 Pair Smith's Bellows,
6 do. Vices,
10 do. Anvils,
10 Pair Elliptic Springs,
100 Reams plain and ruled paper,
1 Ceroon Indigo,
50 lbs. Turkey red yarn,
6 Pair Het Anchor Bolting Cloths.
Also, 30 Hhds. Molasses,
50 Sacks Salt,
20 Bbls. Superfine Flour,
2,000 lbs. Cotton Yarn,
by J. & W. MURPHY.
Salisbury, May 2, 1839.

## CRESS & BOGER,

HAVE just received and for sale,
2 hhds. good Sugar,
10 doz. Grass Scythes.
2 doz. finished Rifle Barrels,
3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Salem Factory.
Het-Anker Bolting Cloths and Screen-wire
Salisbury, April 18, 44. tf

**Wanted, Immediately**—One or two Journeymen Tailors, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. None but those who have a good knowledge of their business and of steady habits, need apply. HORACE H. BEARD.
Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

## A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.
Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf

## Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.
Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:
Tract, No. 1—Containing 999 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
" 2—Containing 999 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—Containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick Creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—Containing 1,650, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—Containing 697, lying on Lick Creek.
" 7—Containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swamp.
" 8—Containing 600, lying on Lick Creek.
" 9—Containing 601, lying on Lick Creek.
" 10—Containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick Creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—Containing, 1,358, lying on Lick Creek.
" 13—Containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob Creek, adjoining the Lead mine.